

A *Geo. Waters*

# VINDICATION

OF

## Oliver Cromwell

AND

### *The Whiggs of Forty One,*

To our Modern

## Low Churchmen!

With some Reflections upon the  
Bar-----r Treaty.

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*Aetas parentum pejor avis, tulit Vos nequiores, mox daturos  
Progeniem Vitiosorem.*

*Siquid erit pejus quod vestris moribus addat.  
Posteritas ——— Hor. & Juv.*

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Dublin: Reprinted, and Sold by *E. Waters*  
in *Essex-street* at the Corner of *Sycamore-*  
*Alley.* 1712.

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*Oliver Cromwell, &c.*



It is so natural for every Man to desire to advance himself into better Circumstances, that I appeal to the Reader of this (of whatsoever Condition he be) if he does not feel something like it within himself. We are none of us content with our Lot: The Richest and Greatest wou'd still be more Rich and Great; and this in them is a very great Fault. But when a Man is under the World, in a state of Penury and Servitude, he's to be commended to seek to translate himself into a Condition of Freedom and Plenty. And any other Man wou'd seem very unreasonable who shou'd quarrel and reproach this Man for having better'd his Fortune in the World; because this Man's Advancement may have proved the occasion of the other Man's Depression. So for Example, a Journey-man of any Trade, who is generally a Slave and very poor, wou'd be very much

commended, cou'd he by his Address and Industry set up for himself, and get aforehand in the World. What tho' his Master shou'd suffer by this, and lose perhaps considerably of his Custom; nay, suppose he is ruin'd by it, and himself forc'd to turn Journey-man, will you for this condemn the quondam Journey-man? Must a *Journey-man* always continue a *Journey-man*, a Drudge and a Wretch for his Master's sake; or must he use his best Endeavours to render his Life more comfortable for his own sake? Every Man here I am perswaded will take the part of the industrious Journey-man. Well then, Mr. Low Churchman, with what Face can you pretend to be so zealous for the Church and State of England, and to condemn and detest the proceedings of Oliver Cromwell, and the Whigs of Forty One, who consequentially, to such Principles as you strenuously maintain, acted only in a reasonable way to raise themselves to wealth and power? You had erected your Church of England, and your Monarchical Constitution, and you Lorded it in your Church and State: The Whigs were but Underlings, subject to your Curb, and held all precarious to your Toleration: Charles Stuart happen'd to be then your King, the Head of you and your Constitution; but he had no Divine Right; and consequently neither had any of you who deriv'd your power from him: And therefore pursuant to their Principles, no Whig was oblig'd to submit for Conscience sake, and the Whiggs were Britains as well as you:

And why then shou'd not they endeavour to have their Turn uppermost as well as you ? Lay the Foundation of no Divine Right, and all this follows of course to be reasonable. And therefore why do you find so much fault with Oliver Cromwell and the Whiggs of Forty One ? O ! your Church and State were subverted ; your Babylon was thrown down to the Ground ; your Prince was Murther'd at Noon-day, in the Face of you all, at his own Palace Gates ; your Bishops were Beheaded ; your Pastors were hang'd, your Churches were demolish'd ; your Service extinguish'd ; your Towns were laid waste ; your Throats were cut ; your Lands were confiscated ; your Wives and your Daughters were forc'd to turn Whores or Beggars ; and your Sons Rogues or Robbers, or Vagrants ; and in fine, all the Calamities that accompany the exterminating Sword were upon your Church and State ; which the Whiggs wou'd have erac'd from off the Face of the Earth : But all this was only in order first to gain, and afterwards to secure themselves in their new gain'd Wealth and Empire. And can you blame the Whiggs for this ? They first out-plotted you in the Closter, in the Senate, in the City, in the Country, all over the Nation ; and then at last out-fought you in the Field. With Head and Hand they got the better of you ; and by dint of Sword and Cunning, wrested your Power and Possessions from you. What tho' the Dreggs of the Land got uppermost,

and

and the Nobility went to the Bottom; we are all the Sons of Adam, and Nobility is nothing else but Virtue; still it was Britains that conquer'd from Britains, and Britains that possess'd Great Britain: They did not basely and traiterously sell their Country, nor cante out her Blood and her Treasure to foreign Nations, to render her a Property and a Laughing-stock to the World. They did not go about to bring in the Dutch, with their help to enslave their Country. They not only bravely defended their Country, but beat condignly both the Dutch and the Spaniards, and aw'd and terrify'd all around'em. They won us *Dunkirk* and *Jamaica*, and seem'd to have taken our Estate from us, only to leave it us after a time in a better Condition than they found it.

But our Mode, *L--w Ch--h W--s* not only aim'd like *Oliver Cromwell*, and the *Whiggs* of *Forty One*, to strip us of all our Power and possessions, and enslave us to themselves, with all the Miseries of *Forty One* upon us; but have also betray'd and sold us to our most formidable Rivals the *D--ch*; have made us spend our Blood and Treasure to destroy our own ease and Safety for the Security and ease of the *D--ch*; to render us (which we were not before) precarious both to the *French* and *D--ch*, and put it into their power, whose Interest it is, to destroy our Trade, and with that our Wealth, Strength, and Happiness. And in fine, I fear have put it out of our power ever hereafter to retrieve our Country into her pristine splendour and Oulency.



What will all foreign Nations think of this what will our wretched posterity \*censure? The *D--ch* were uneasy at the Neighbourhood of the *French*, and their uneasiness was our Security; and yet we have spent above 100 Millions sterling, the lives of hundreds of Thousands of Britains, and have not only beggar'd our selves, but entail'd beggary on our Posterity by the pressure of such Debts and Taxes, and the loss of the Fountain of our Wealth, our Trade; and all this to give a Bar----r to the *D--ch*; to make them secure who before were uneasy, and our selves precarious who before were secure. What, I say, will the whole World judge of this? What will our beggar'd Posterity construe?

Have our Fathers been for many Years past so justly Jealous of the rising Power of *H--nd*, and has this Generation produc'd a Set of *Tr----rs* to make us impoverish and destroy our selves to purchase to the *D---ch* a Bar--r thereby render our Trade, our wealth, our Strength, our all, precarious to them? could not we have Garrison'd these Towns with Germans, and restor'd them to their proper Owners, but we must give them to the *D--h* who have nothing now to do more, but to joyn the French against us, to compleat the Fall of Great Britain; which it's but too plain these two may accomplish now, when they are almost Two to our One in shipping, without giving us a general Engagement, purely by baffling and destroying our Trade? And which

which if the D--ch cou'd by any means bring to pass, they wou'd thereby possess themselves of all the valuable Trade of Europe ; for the Frenchmen wou'd prove but slender Rivals to them : And they wou'd take Care when our Trade was lost, that we shou'd never recover it again.

Then if the French shou'd offer to attack them, they wou'd be rich enough to hire Troops from Britain and elsewhere to defend themselves, nay, perhaps to beat the French, and gain more Territory from them.

So we have spent our Blood and Treasure to preserve our Trade and keep out the Pretender, to a very fair End indeed, as our Bar-r Gentlemen have manag'd it, just to the quite contray Effects, to bring in the Pretender or the Ruin of our Trade, or perhaps them both upon us,

The Dread the D---ch had before of the French was our Safety by breeding their Dependance ; but now their Apprehensions of the French are over, shou'd they have a mind to compass to themselves our Trade, and the French to share the same with them, and to force upon us the Pretender, as these are very powerful Motives for these Nations to join against us, in what a Condition shou'd we then find ourselves ?

VVou'd our whigg M---ry restor'd preserve us, now when we have through their Management brought upon our selves by this war (which otherwise could never have come upon

upon us) those very two Capital Mischiefs, to prevent which we underwent all the Mischiefs of this war? This long, bloody, and expensive war, which of it self, and by its own natural Effects and Consequences has brought us to the Brink of Ruin, we have undergone to put it into the Power of the D---ch and French to ruin us, which they could otherwise never have done.

For put the case we had neglected this war, and only like the Danes sent Auxiliary Troops for pay, we shou'd have been all the while improving our Trade, and encreasing our wealth in Peace. And then suppose the very worst Effect that cou'd have accru'd from our Neglect, that the French had subdu'd both the Empire and Holland: The principal Hollanders would have transmigrated hither, together with the flower of their wealth, Strength, and Shipping, (as it's well known they were preparing to do after the taking of Naerden by the French, in 1672. when there was such hurrying their Money over hither, that Exchange to London was 12 l. per cent. at Amsterdamb) And this wou'd have render'd us so Rich and invincible, that we might have bid defiance to France, with all its aggregate of Power; and maintain'd the whole Monopoly of the VWorld in Britain, in spite of all that France cou'd do to hinder us; since nothing but a superiority of Shipping can do a mortal Injury to Britain. B---ria perhaps would have been Emp---r of G---ny; An-



you wou'd have been King of *Spain*; the *D--ch* wou'd have been reduc'd to their pristine Ebb; *Lewis* wou'd have had Feather in his Cap; but *Britain* wou'd have held the solid and the true beautifick possessions. Now we are reduc'd to an ebb of poverty, and at the Mercy both of the French and Dutch, and which of them soever shall make the first Proposal, it's but too likely the other will not refuse it: The Dutch and we have been long All---s, and it's at present fair weather betwixt us; but who will answer for the lasting of their Gratitude? Never any People were more obliging than the Dutch to us whilst our possession of *Rammekens*, the *Brill*, and *Flushing* bound them to a Dependence on us; But soon After *Barneveldt* had prevail'd on *K. James the 1st.* to surrender these strong Holds to them, follow'd the barbarous Massacre at *Amboyna*; the ungrateful Surprise of *Batavia*, the ruin of several of our Trades; and a number of other Injuries and Insolencies. And now take care they don't pay us home in their usual Coyn of Gratitude, for our foolish Eagerness to secure them with our own great Loss, and greater Danger.

But suppose the *F--chand* and *D--ch* shou'd not (which God forbid they shou'd) joyn against us to destroy and purloyn to themselves our Trade, yet still the giving this Bar---r to the *D--ch* is of it self destructive to us: For if the *D--ch* cou'd insult us in our Channel; put us of our most profitable Traffick; and so  
far

far push the loss of our Trade, which is the same thing as the downfall of our Nation, when they had no more than their seven scanty Provinces, what will they now be able to do when their strength and power is doubled by the acquisition of such Rich and Populous Countries?

Was ever any Nation so betray'd and sold in such a manner as Br---n has been, openly and avowedly by publick Engagement, to stipulate her Ruin abroad, in order to enslave her at home? For to what other End can we imagine so large a Bar---r was contriv'd for the D---ch, to the evident Risque of the Ruin of G---t B---n? Will any Man persuade me to believe, that they who agreed for this Bar- r, did it out of a well-meaning Mistake? How? Cou'd such Men as these be mistaken in a thing so obvious, so palpable? I'll as soon believe that one of the Traytors shall walk from the Tower to the Scaffold, by a Mistake, upon his Head. No, no, there is no Mystery in this Iniquity. The Tre---y it self in its own Terms fully discovers the Intent of it.

In Compensation for this Bar-----r, the D---ch; it seems, were to furnish Shipping and 40000 Men to assist the Loyal Party at the Decease of Her present Majesty: And who was to be prefer'd to the Sovereignty, the little Pamphlet (I mean the Two-penny one) Entituled, *No Punishment, no Government*, will inform you, as also of the Motive for granting this Bar---r. Now

Now had the D—ch got their 40000 Men among us, together with their other Advantages aforementioned, and their Alliance with our Uf——per, they wou'd easily have contriv'd Ways and Means to make our Trade dwindle in a little time to nothing. And this wou'd have been an Advantage to our Uf——per, by keeping us poor, to keep us under, Slaves to him and his Posterity.

Need I after this draw a formal Parallel betwixt the Whigs of Forty One, and these of our present Generation? I hope I may be dispens'd with here from a Repetition upon so odious a Subject; for, I presume, it's already plain enough, from what has been said before, that our present Set of Whiggs in every thing except Success (and that in this Case is neither here nor there) as far surpass in Iniquity their Fathers, as their Fathers did all before them.

And therefore it's hop'd, *That all honest Men among us, of what Rank soever they be, who profess themselves of the Church of England, and hearty Lovers of their Country, but who have by Misguidance been Enchanied with the specious Pretexts of these People, will (now their Treachery is plainly discover'd) utterly relinquish and detest their Ways and Principles, and then they may have the Satisfaction to see themselves caress'd by honest Men as sound Brethren: But as for the true stamp Rump Posterity, who can no more Repent than their first Founder Lucifer, we must expect their Language from them.*

*You*

You Church of England Tories (say they) are such good natur'd unthinking Fellows, we know you won't much take it in Dudgeon, nor give us, very much Cause to repent it, let us be discover'd in never such Practices and Contrivances against you. We have once already destroy'd Root and Branch of you, and have often bid fair for't again. You have caught us just now in flagrant ii. not only playing the old Game upon you, but selling you (to play it the more effectually) to several Nations, and more plenarily to the Dutch. And y<sup>e</sup>n may see plainly had we now got you under, you shou'd have never been able to raise up your Heads again. And what of all this? We know you're good humour'd, and we shan't suffer so much by it, but that we may still hope to be able at last to accomplish our Designs to get the uppermost; and then we'll teach you once more what you shou'd have done to preserve your Babylon your Church and State, your Liberties and Privileges, and all you are wont to call Near and Dear to you. In the Interim, thank God we have still this Comfort, to find you are not much nettled nor seem to have any deep Sense of the matter when we make never such Attempts upon you.

And therefore as Mr. Dryden says,

How sweet is Treason when the Traitor's safe?

But must we have the dreadful Scene of Forty One perpetually hanging over us like the Sword over the Head of Damocles? Will no Britain take pity on himself, his Wife, his Children, his Kindred, his Posterity, his Estate, his Country, his All upon Earth, that should

they shou'd be nearest and dearest to him? Shou'd  
 we not be fir'd with a Zeal, every Man of  
 us, to preserve our Country, which contains  
 all on Earth that is nearest and dearest to us  
 from Destruction, by a Set of intestine Ene-  
 mies, more dangerous to us than the worst  
 we can have abroad. Great and Adored  
 ANNA! our Eyes are towards thee; Behold  
 all thy Loyal Subjects on their Knees, besee-  
 ching thee to exert thy Royal Authority, and  
 employ thy wise Counsels to the Suppression  
 of so dangerous a Crew, who publicly and  
 avowedly boast they are able to exchange a  
 Ball with thy Loyal Subjects. August Sove-  
 reign! we fear them not; but we know the  
 first of these Balls wou'd be (as near as in  
 their Power lay) level'd at thy Sacred Fore-  
 head, the Anointed of the Lord, who art  
 the Guardian Angel of our Happiness. For  
 when wicked Men have an Aim to destroy  
 us, the first Blow is ever directed at our  
 Head, to smite the Shepherd, and then de-  
 vour the Sheep. Great and beloved Arlus,  
 next to our Sacred Mistress, our Eyes and  
 Hearts are towards thee, whom Providence  
 has made, under Her, an Instrument so con-  
 spicuous in bewraying and defeating the hel-  
 lish Plots and Efforts of our Enemies. We  
 believe thou lovest us, lovest thy Country,  
 exert thy Zeal to the extinction of Traito-  
 rism, and all the Loyal part of the Nation  
 will stand by thee. We fear them not; but  
 alas! it grieves us to think that our Brethren,  
 Britain.



Britains, even Britains, bound by all the Ties of God, Man, and Nature, Religion, Reason, and Humanity, to live in the strictest Love and Union with us, in a mutual Defence and Preservation, that these shou'd become our most inveterate and dangerous Enemies: And we know, that unless a timely Remedy be found to cure this Distemper but too far gone, and too prevalent in our State, Ruin, unavoidable Ruin attends us: for a Nation divided against it self cannot stand; and Jerusalem at the horrible Juncture of its Destruction was not more divided within it self than we are. Surely never such cruel Designs were carry'd on by any Clan to the Ruin of their Country, to enslave her both at home and abroad, and render a happy and glorious People (and their own Country too) for ever wretched and contemptible.

*Away with the false Charms of Victory and Glory which the brave Britains have paid and bled for, to their own Shame and Ruin. The Gain and Glory of all these Victories are by the Perfidy of our Leaders perverted wholly to the Advantage of our Rivals; and nothing to us accruing from them but the Jeopardy of our All, and the Disgrace of being made Tools, brave, heroic, fighting Tools, to purchase with our Blood and Treasure a Hank upon our selves to the D—ch; to put our valiant Necks under their Yoke. Hast thou been Victorious Templicollis? We have been acknowledging to thee for thy Services; but take care we don't discover that thy Avarice and*

*Ambition*

*Ambition have attempted and endangered thy Country ; for if we do, we come upon thee with a redoubled Indignation and Fury for our disappointment of all the Glory and Advantage we might have reap'd, and for all our Disgrace, Loss, and Danger.*

Thy Actions the more they appear Great and Glorious will the more exasperate our Rage, and flash in our Faces our sad Misfortune, of having our Bravery and Treasure made Subservient, by the Treachery of a fellow Subject, to the Advantage and Glory of others, and to our own Disgrace and Detriment. And thy punishment must atone for this, or we must encourage others for ever to treat us after the same Manner ; and make it Impossible for Britain to produce a Subject, who shall be at the same time conspicuously Deserving and Loyal ; Impossible for Britain now to have her own Strength and Treasure turn'd upon her self to her own Disgrace and Enslavement. *A---a* wou'd never have remov'd thee, were no more than ordinary Discoveries made against thee. We wish thee Clear ; but are prepar'd, if thou art not, to see with Satisfaction Justice done upon all sorts of Traitors ; the Greater, the more dangerous, and more fit to be made examples of.

There is an ~~exigent~~ *Necessity* to destroy this Spirit of Treachery which is got but too rise among us. We must destroy it, or it will destroy us. This present Set of Whiggs we see have attempted to prove to us more pernicious

pernicious than their *Forty One* Fore-fathers, and the next Generation of them may perhaps (if possible) prove worse than these. We must watch and ward to keep them under, or they'll infallibly at last mount the Coach-box; which if they do, we shall never dismount 'em till they have drove us into Slavery and Desolation. For I fear we may but too justly apply to them the Words of my Motto.

*Aetas parentum peior avis, tulit Vos nequiores  
 max duros Progeniem Vstiosorem.  
 Siquid erit pejus quod vestris moribus addat  
 Posteritas.* Hor. & Juv.

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FINIS.